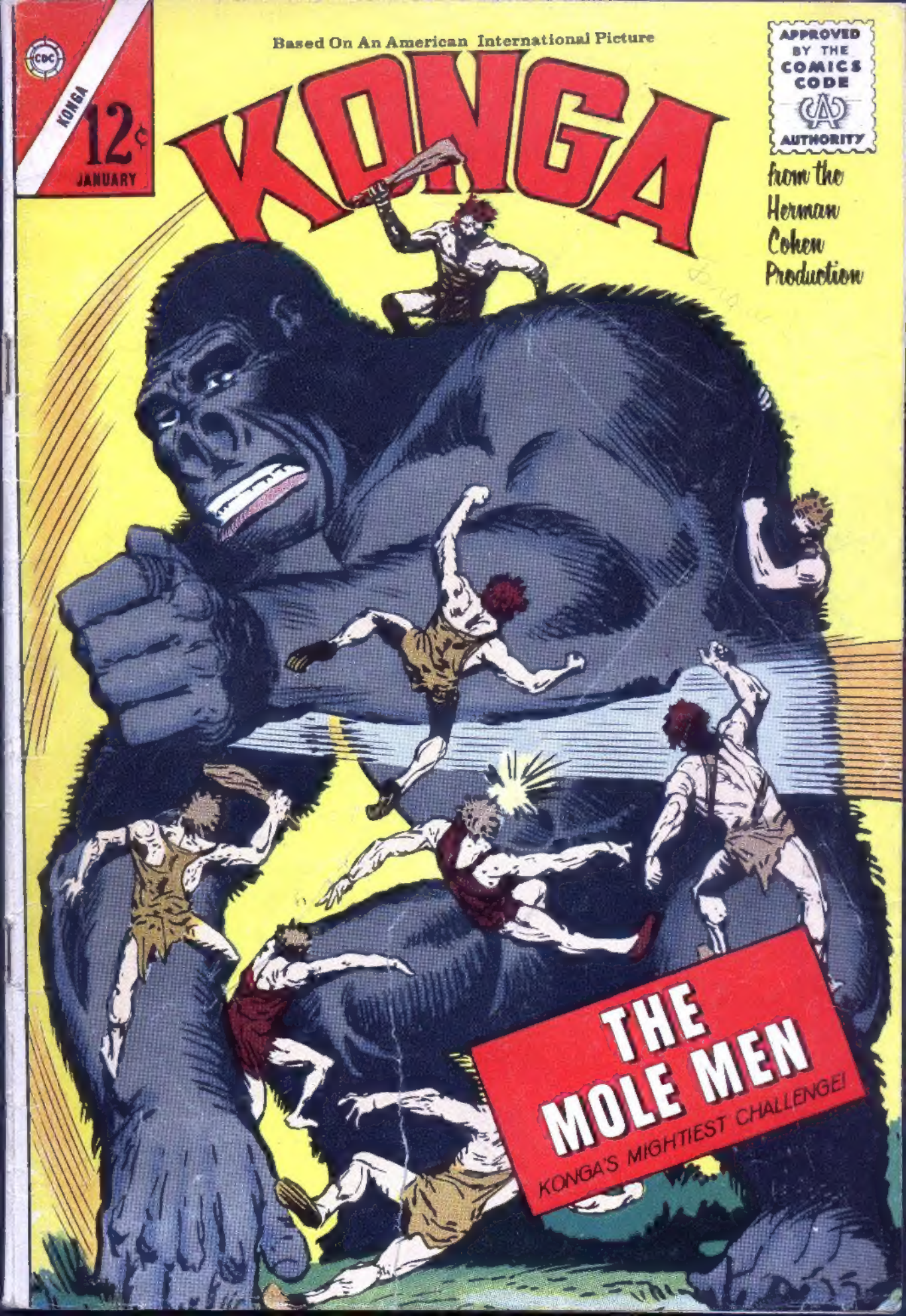
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KONGA VOLUME 1, NUMBER 10 JANUARY, 1963

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(Printed in U.S.A.)

KONGA AND THE MOLE MEN

THEY CAME FROM THE EARTH'S CORE, A RACE THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN ROTTING BONES FOR EONS/ THEIR GENES MUTILATED BY ATOMIC DAMAGE THEY WERE TEN FOOT MONSTERS WHO HAD ONCE LIVED ON THE EARTH BEFORE THE AGE OF THE REPTILES, THE ICE AGE, THE AGE OF MAN...BEFORE TIME BEGAN/ THESE WERE THE CREATURES THAT CAME TO THE SURFACE ONCE MORE...THE SURFACE WHERE KONGA LIVED...KONGA, THE WONDER OF THE AGES, THE BIGGEST BEAST THE WORLD HAD EVER KNOWN/

KONGA WATCHED THE DEEP REDS AND PURPLES OF EVENING STRIPE THE SKY OF THE DARK CONTINENT/ AROUND HIM THERE WAS A RUSTLING IN THE JUNGLE DEPTHS AS THE MEN OF THE M'BOKU TRIBE CAME IN FEAR WITH THEIR PRESENTS ...GIFTS FOR THEIR GOD, KONGA/

HIS BROW WRINKLED AS HE REACHED FOR THE FOOD THEY HAD BROUGHT/ THEY WERE SO TINY, AND HE ENVIED THEM/ HE WAS SO IMMENSE IT WAS A CONSTANT STRUGGLE FOR HIM TO KEEP HIS BELLY FULL, TO KEEP FROM STARVING/

IN THE DEEP RECESSES OF HIS SIMIAN MIND HE REMEMBERED A TIME WHEN HE, TOO, HAD BEEN SMALL...

HE HAD BEEN A TINY MONKEY, PETTED AND PAMPERED...
HE NEVER HAD TO WORRY ABOUT FOOD THEN/ AND THERE WERE PEOPLE TO TAKE CARE OF HIM...
BUT THEN THEY HAD PUT A NEEDLE IN HIS ARM/ HE HADN'T MINDED THAT...IT WAS WHAT HAPPENED AFTERWARD THAT HAD BEEN BAD/
HE HAD GROWN AND GROWN...
AND HE HADN'T STOPPED GROWING UNTIL HE WAS MONSTROUS/ THEN THE TROUBLE HAD BEGUN...

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

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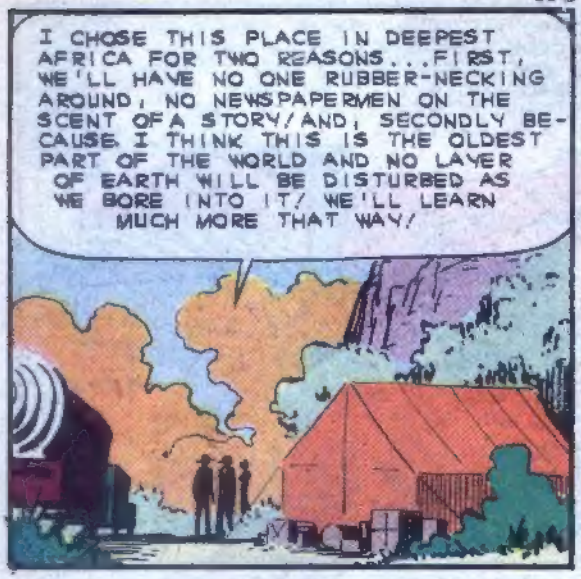
Address .....

City ..... Zone ..... State .....
(Please Print)

TROUBLE THAT HAD CAUSED HIM PAIN AND TURNED HIM WILD IN HIS BEWILDERMENT/ TROUBLE THAT HAD LOST TO HIM THE HUMANS HE HAD LOVED/ TROUBLE THAT HAD LABELED HIM A MONSTER AND AN ENEMY TO MAN/

MUCH HAD HAPPENED SINCE, SO MUCH THAT HIS MIND WAS CONFUSED BY IT ALL/ BUT HERE, IN AFRICA HE HAD FOUND PEACE/
PEACE SHATTERED ONLY BY THE INTERMITTENT STORMS, THE ROAR OF LESSER BEASTS, AND THE SQUAWKING CRIES OF DISTURBED BIRDS/
WE CERTAINLY STARTLED THAT FLOCK OF BIRDS/
I DON'T THINK THEY WERE SO MUCH STARTLED AS DISTURBED, BY BEING INTERRUPTED DURING FEEDING/
WHY DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO DISAGREE WITH DAD?

WHY, I'M NOT DISAGREEING/ I SIMPLY SAID...
I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID/ YOU EVEN DISAGREE WITH MY FATHER ABOUT THIS EXPEDITION/ YOU DON'T THINK THE IRON MOLE WILL SUCCEED IN BORING TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH/
AS MY DAUGHTER SAYS, DAVE, YOU ALSO DISAGREE AS TO WHAT WE'LL FIND IF WE ARE SUCCESSFUL/
BUT, SIR, I CAN'T HELP DISAGREEING/ I DON'T THINK WE'LL FIND AN OPEN CORE AND ANOTHER WORLD BELOW THE SURFACE/
SEE, YOU'RE A ALWAYS DISAGREEING/ I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU BROUGHT HIM WITH US, DADDY/
I BROUGHT HIM BECAUSE HE'S A FINE SCIENTIST/ I THINK WE'VE REACHED THE SPOT I CHOSE FOR OUR OPERATION/ WE'LL MAKE CAMP/
ROSE, I...I'M SORRY I MAKE YOU ANGRY ALL THE TIME/
YOU DON'T/ JUST MOST OF THE TIME/

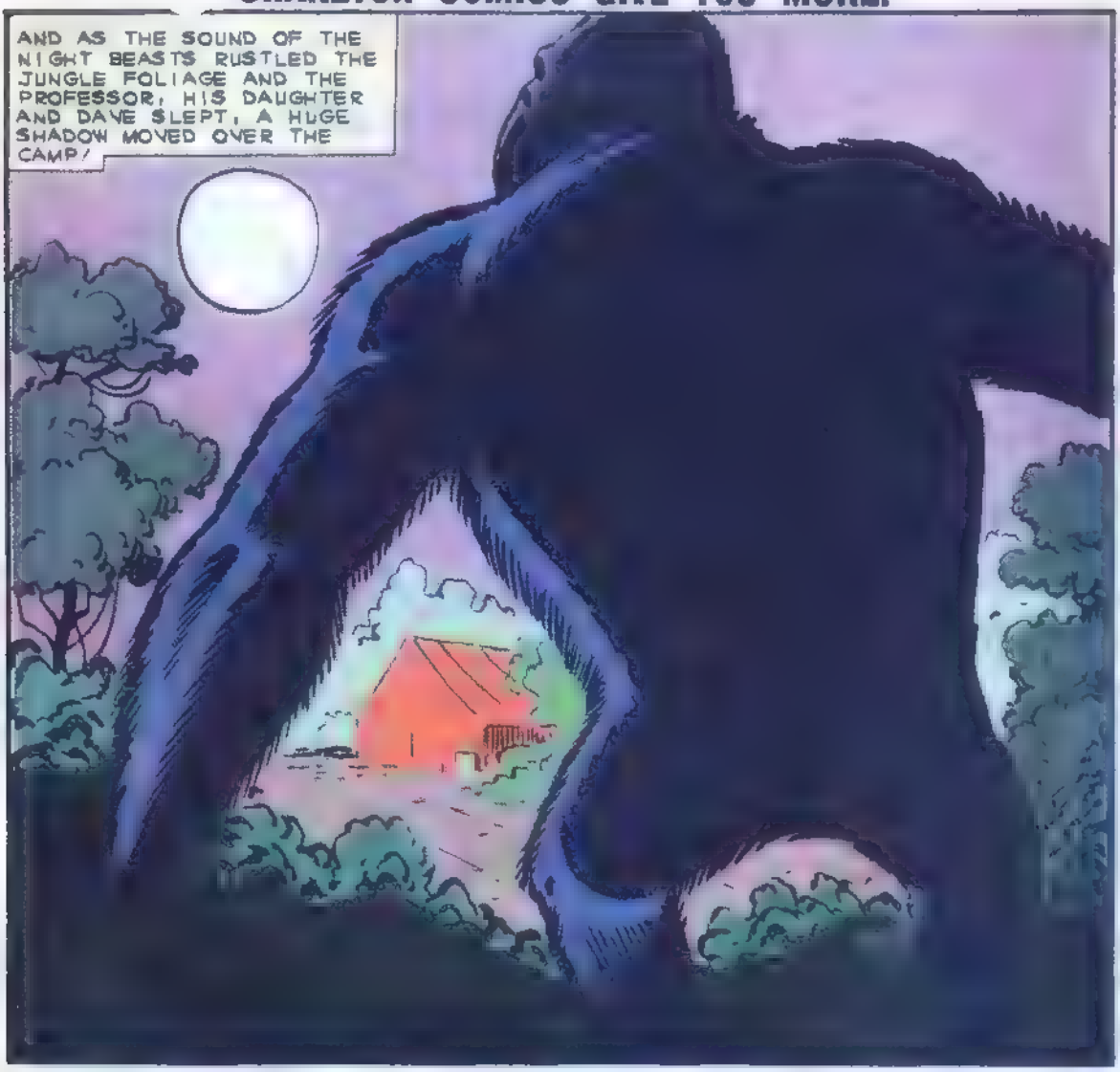

I CHOSE THIS PLACE IN DEEPEST AFRICA FOR TWO REASONS...FIRST, WE'LL HAVE NO ONE RUBBER-NECKING AROUND; NO NEWSPAPERMEN ON THE SCENT OF A STORY/ AND, SECONDLY BECAUSE I THINK THIS IS THE OLDEST PART OF THE WORLD AND NO LAYER OF EARTH WILL BE DISTURBED AS WE BORE INTO IT/ WE'LL LEARN MUCH MORE THAT WAY/

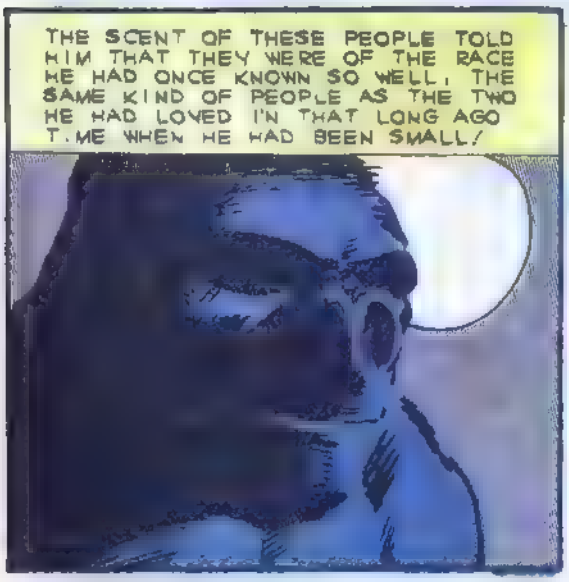
DAD, COME HERE/ I'VE FOUND SOMETHING THAT LOOKS INTERESTING/

ODD/ EVIDENTLY A ROCK SLIDE OCCURRED HERE RECENTLY AND UNCOVERED THIS/ IT'S PART OF A METAL STRUCTURE OF SOME KIND/ INTRICATE, IT SEEMS/ BUT WHAT'S IT DOING HERE, IN THE JUNGLES OF AFRICA?
PERHAPS PART OF A PLANE, ONE THAT CRASHED/ I'LL MAKE SOME TESTS ON THE METAL/

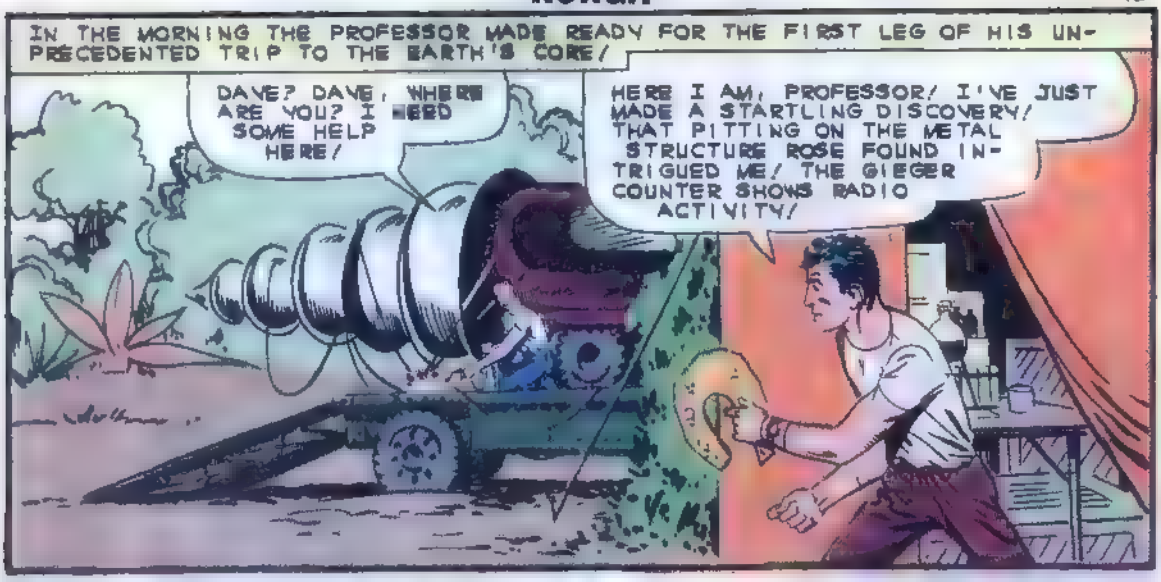
LATER...
I'VE MADE EVERY TEST I KNOW/ THIS ISN'T ANY KIND OF METAL I'VE EVER HEARD OF/
THAT DOESN'T SIGNIFY ANYTHING/
NOW ROSE, BE NICE/ THIS IS STRANGE/ VERY STRANGE/

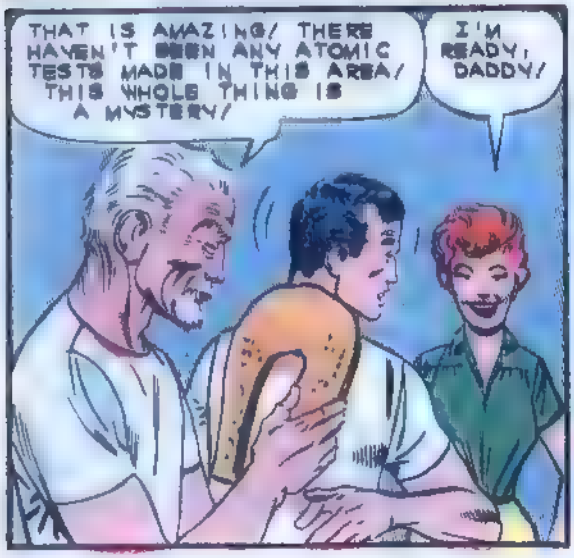
WELL, PERHAPS WE'LL FIND THE ANSWER WHEN WE BURROW BENEATH THE EARTH IN THE MOLE MACHINE/ AND, TOMORROW WE BEGIN/

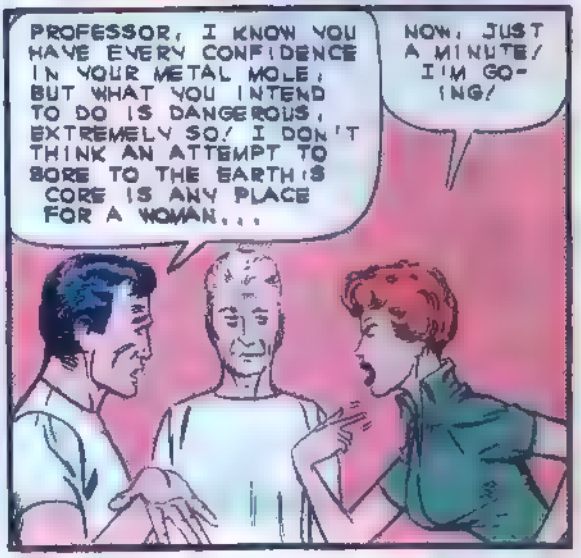

AND AS THE SOUND OF THE NIGHT BEASTS RUSTLED THE JUNGLE FOLIAGE AND THE PROFESSOR, HIS DAUGHTER AND DAVE SLEPT, A HUGE SHADOW MOVED OVER THE CAMP!


THE SCENT OF THESE PEOPLE TOLD HIM THAT THEY WERE OF THE RACE HE HAD ONCE KNOWN SO WELL, THE SAME KIND OF PEOPLE AS THE TWO HE HAD LOVED IN THAT LONG AGO TIME WHEN HE HAD BEEN SMALL!

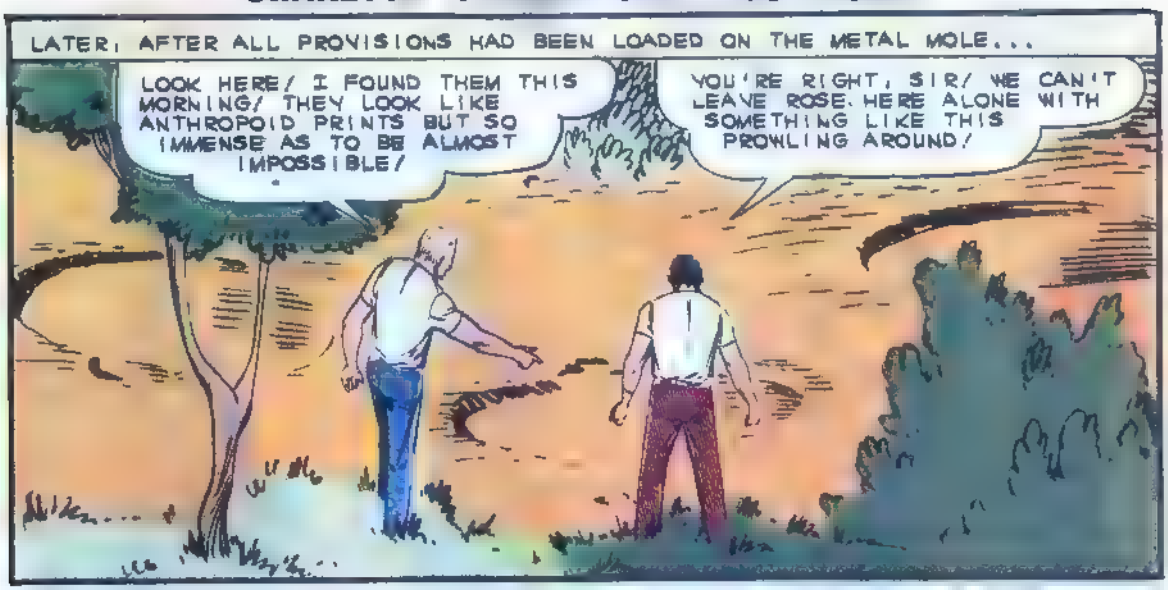
STILL REMEMBERING, HE, FOR ALL HIS GREAT BULK, MOVED SILENTLY INTO THE UNDERBRUSH WHERE HE SQUATTED, WATCHING THE CAMP TO PROTECT IT AGAINST THE JUNGLE MARAUDERS HE KNEW PROWLED THE NIGHT!


IN THE MORNING THE PROFESSOR MADE READY FOR THE FIRST LEG OF HIS UNPRECEDENTED TRIP TO THE EARTH'S CORE/
DAVE? DAVE, WHERE ARE YOU? I NEED SOME HELP HERE/
HERE I AM, PROFESSOR/ I'VE JUST MADE A STARTLING DISCOVERY/ THAT PITTING ON THE METAL STRUCTURE ROSE FOUND INTRIGUED ME/ THE GIEGER COUNTER SHOWS RADIO ACTIVITY/

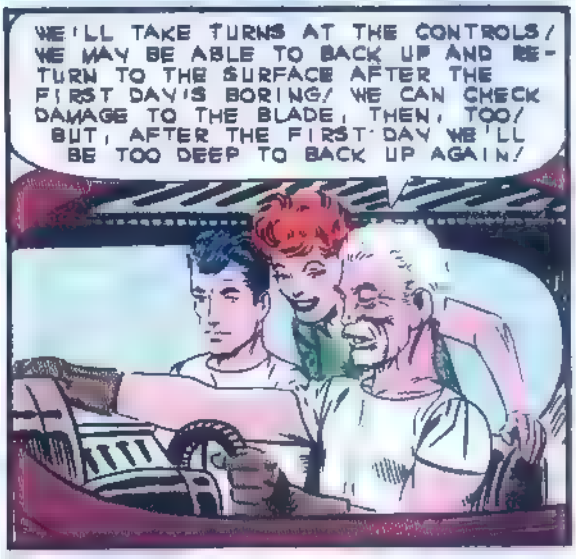

THAT IS AMAZING/ THERE HAVEN'T BEEN ANY ATOMIC TESTS MADE IN THIS AREA/ THIS WHOLE THING IS A MYSTERY/
I'M READY, DADDY/

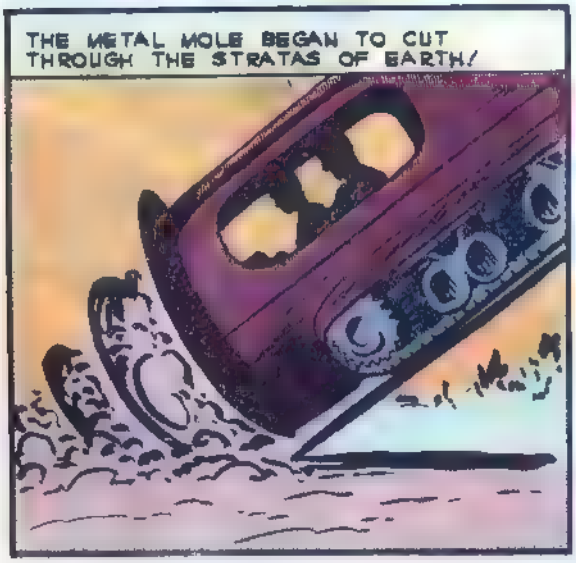

PROFESSOR, I KNOW YOU HAVE EVERY CONFIDENCE IN YOUR METAL MOLE, BUT WHAT YOU INTEND TO DO IS DANGEROUS, EXTREMELY SO/ I DON'T THINK AN ATTEMPT TO BORE TO THE EARTH'S CORE IS ANY PLACE FOR A WOMAN...
NOW, JUST A MINUTE/ I'M GOING/

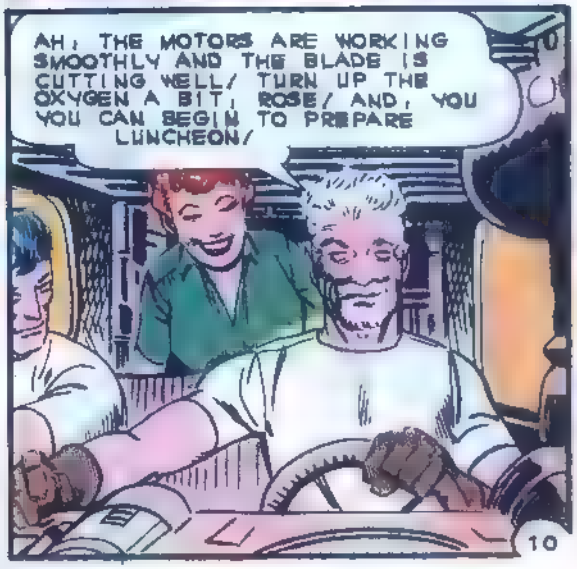
NOW, NOW, NO FIGHTING! I'M TAKING ROSE BECAUSE I PROMISED HER SHE COULD COME/ BESIDES, I THINK IT WOULD BE JUST AS DANGEROUS TO LEAVE HER ALONE HERE IN CAMP... AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHY, AFTER WE LOAD THE MOLE/


LATER, AFTER ALL PROVISIONS HAD BEEN LOADED ON THE METAL MOLE...
LOOK HERE/ I FOUND THEM THIS MORNING/ THEY LOOK LIKE ANTHROPOID PRINTS BUT SO IMMENSE AS TO BE ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE/
YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR/ WE CAN'T LEAVE ROSE HERE ALONE WITH SOMETHING LIKE THIS PROWLING AROUND/

WELL, LET'S GET IN AND BEGIN OUR JOURNEY TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH/


WE'LL TAKE TURNS AT THE CONTROLS/ WE MAY BE ABLE TO BACK UP AND RE-TURN TO THE SURFACE AFTER THE FIRST DAY'S BORING/ WE CAN CHECK DAMAGE TO THE BLADE, THEN, TOO/ BUT, AFTER THE FIRST DAY WE'LL BE TOO DEEP TO BACK UP AGAIN/


THE METAL MOLE BEGAN TO CUT THROUGH THE STRATAS OF EARTH/


AH, THE MOTORS ARE WORKING SMOOTHLY AND THE BLADE IS CUTTING WELL/ TURN UP THE OXYGEN A BIT, ROSE/ AND, YOU YOU CAN BEGIN TO PREPARE LUNCHEON/

IT IS WRITTEN, IF THE EARTH DOES NOT SWALLOW THESE WHITE PROFANERS THEN THEY WILL COME BACK TO THE SURFACE/ AND WHEN THEY DO WE WILL CAPTURE THEM FOR WOUNDING THE MOTHER EARTH, KILL THEM AND OFFER THEM AS SACRIFICE TO GOD, KONGA/
AEEEYYYY/ SO BE IT/

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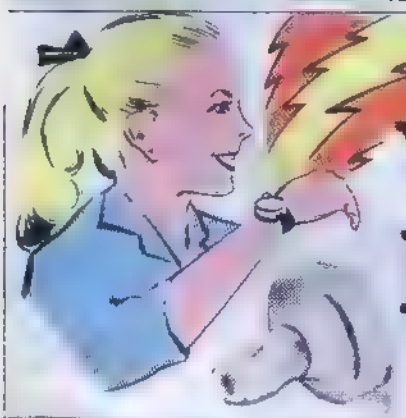

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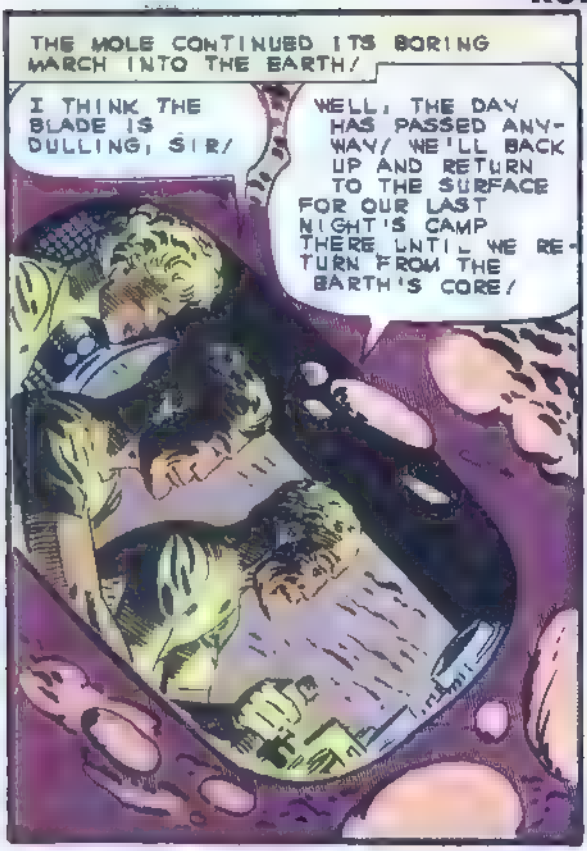
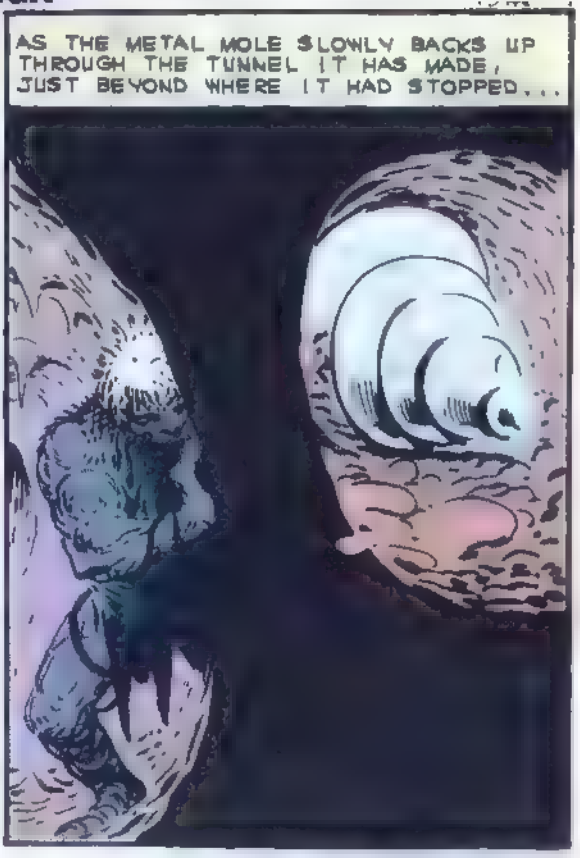
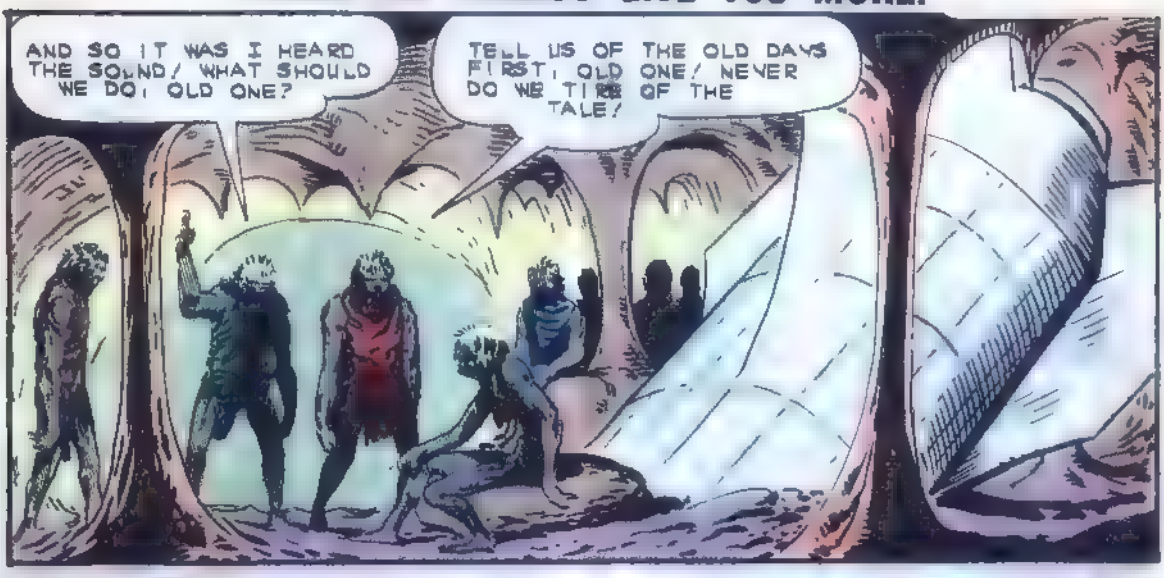
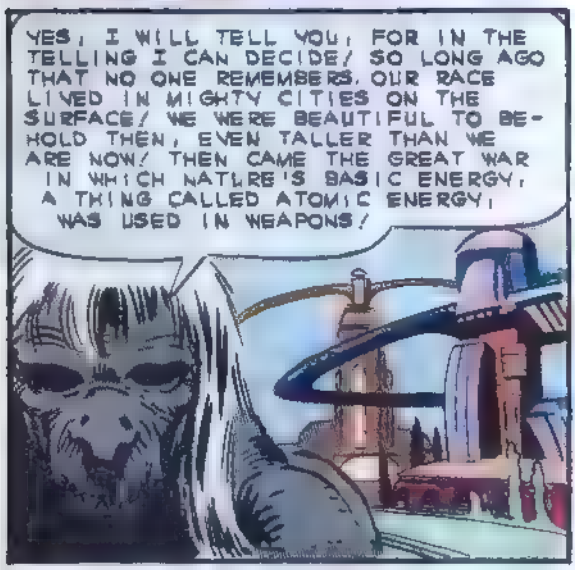

THE MOLE CONTINUED ITS BORING MARCH INTO THE EARTH/
I THINK THE BLADE IS DULLING, SIR/
WELL, THE DAY HAS PASSED ANYWAY/ WE'LL BACK UP AND RETURN TO THE SURFACE FOR OUR LAST NIGHT'S CAMP THERE UNTIL WE RETURN FROM THE EARTH'S CORE/

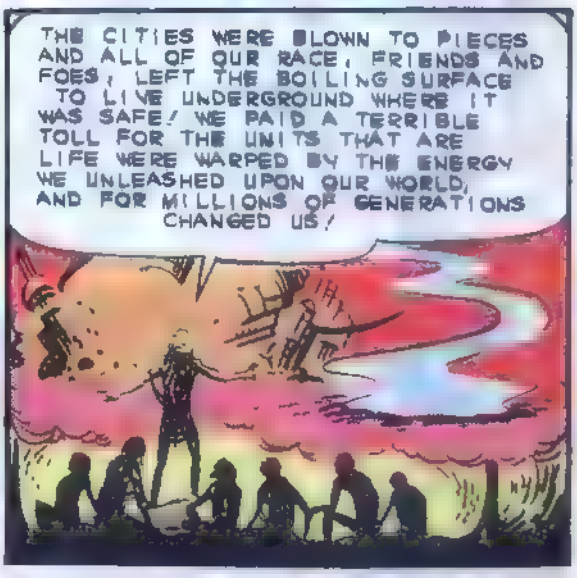

AS THE METAL MOLE SLOWLY BACKS UP THROUGH THE TUNNEL IT HAS MADE, JUST BEYOND WHERE IT HAD STOPPED...

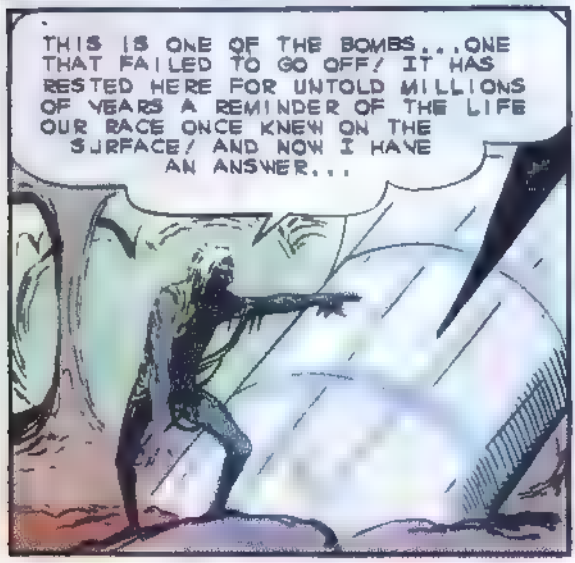
SOMETHING COMES DOWN FROM ABOVE/ A MACHINE LIKE THE OLD WRITINGS TELL OF/ IT STOPPED JUST BEYOND THE WALL/
WE MUST TELL THE OLD ONE/

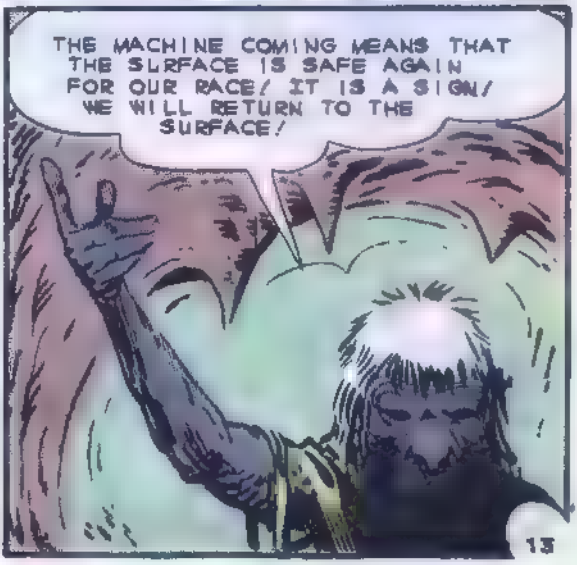
HE WILL KNOW WHAT TO DO/ HE KNOWS ALL, FOR HE IS THE KEEPER OF THE LEGENDS, THE ONE WHO KNOWS/
MAYBE HE WILL TELL US AGAIN OF THE OLD DAYS WHEN OUR RACE LIVED ABOVE ON THE SURFACE/


AND SO IT WAS I HEARD THE SOUND/ WHAT SHOULD WE DO, OLD ONE?
TELL US OF THE OLD DAYS FIRST, OLD ONE/ NEVER DO WE TIRE OF THE TALE/


YES, I WILL TELL YOU, FOR IN THE TELLING I CAN DECIDE/ SO LONG AGO THAT NO ONE REMEMBERS, OUR RACE LIVED IN MIGHTY CITIES ON THE SURFACE/ WE WERE BEAUTIFUL TO BEHOLD THEN, EVEN TALLER THAN WE ARE NOW/ THEN CAME THE GREAT WAR IN WHICH NATURE'S BASIC ENERGY, A THING CALLED ATOMIC ENERGY, WAS USED IN WEAPONS/

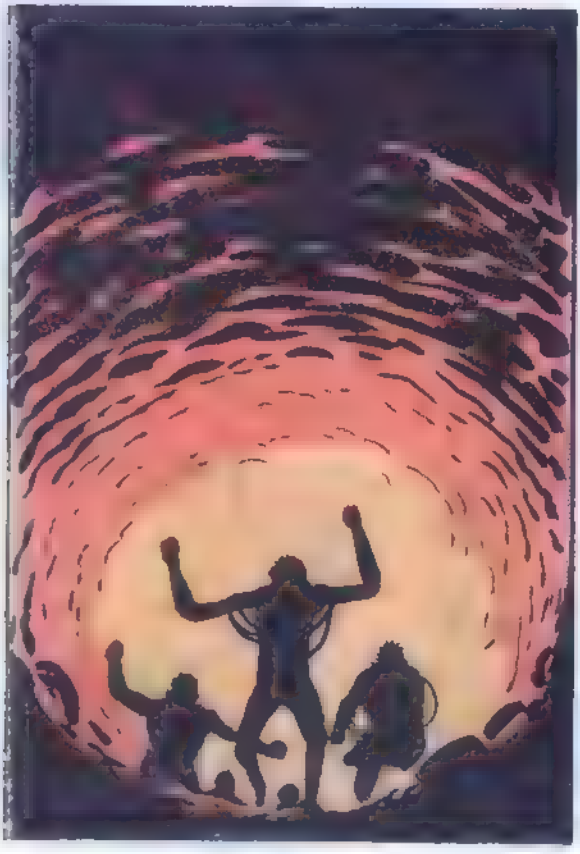

THE CITIES WERE BLOWN TO PIECES AND ALL OF OUR RACE, FRIENDS AND FOES, LEFT THE BOILING SURFACE TO LIVE UNDERGROUND WHERE IT WAS SAFE/ WE PAID A TERRIBLE TOLL FOR THE UNITS THAT ARE LIFE WERE WARPED BY THE ENERGY WE UNLEASHED UPON OUR WORLD, AND FOR MILLIONS OF GENERATIONS CHANGED US/


THIS IS ONE OF THE BOMBS...ONE THAT FAILED TO GO OFF/ IT HAS RESTED HERE FOR UNTOLD MILLIONS OF YEARS A REMINDER OF THE LIFE OUR RACE ONCE KNEW ON THE SURFACE/ AND NOW I HAVE AN ANSWER...


THE MACHINE COMING MEANS THAT THE SURFACE IS SAFE AGAIN FOR OUR RACE/ IT IS A SIGN/ WE WILL RETURN TO THE SURFACE/

WE WILL DIG WHERE YOU HEARD THE SOUND. DIG INTO THAT TUNNEL AND FOLLOW IT TO THE SURFACE!

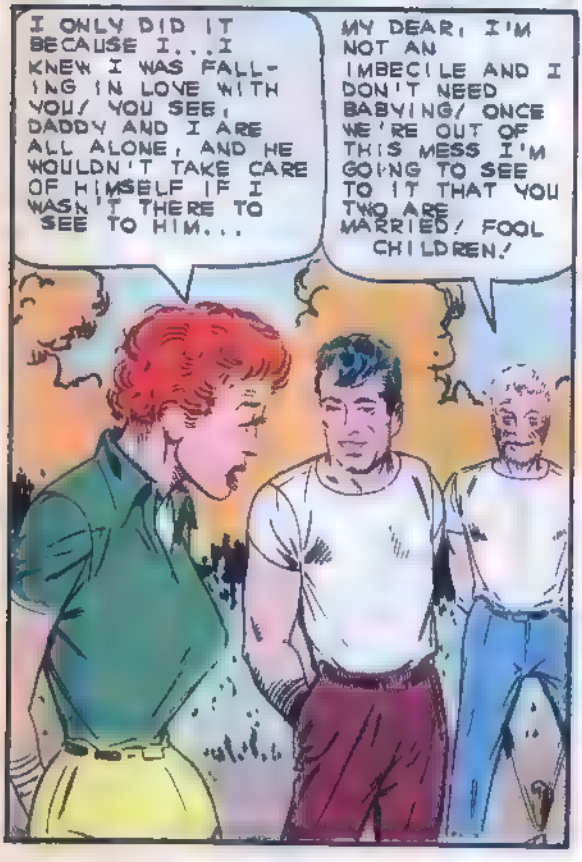
I HAVE PUSHED THROUGH! THE TUNNEL FROM THE SURFACE IS HERE!
REMEMBER THIS... ON THE SURFACE WE WILL FIND ONLY ENEMIES, SO WE MUST KILL AND TAKE THE SURFACE FOR OURSELVES AGAIN!



AND ON THE SURFACE...
I HEAR SOMETHING...
SO DO I. NOW YOU MENTION IT! A RUSTLING IN THE BRUSH...

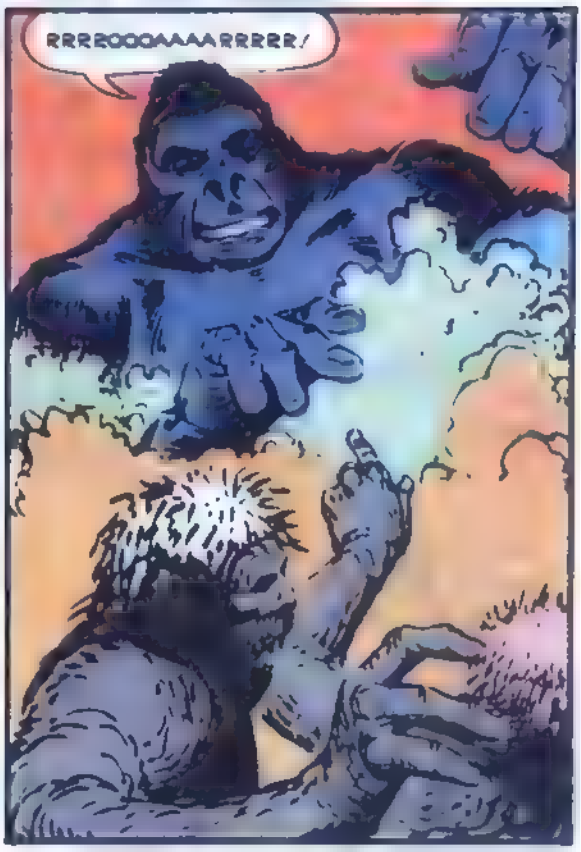
NATIVES/ SAVAGES/ ROSE...RUN/
I...I CAN'T/

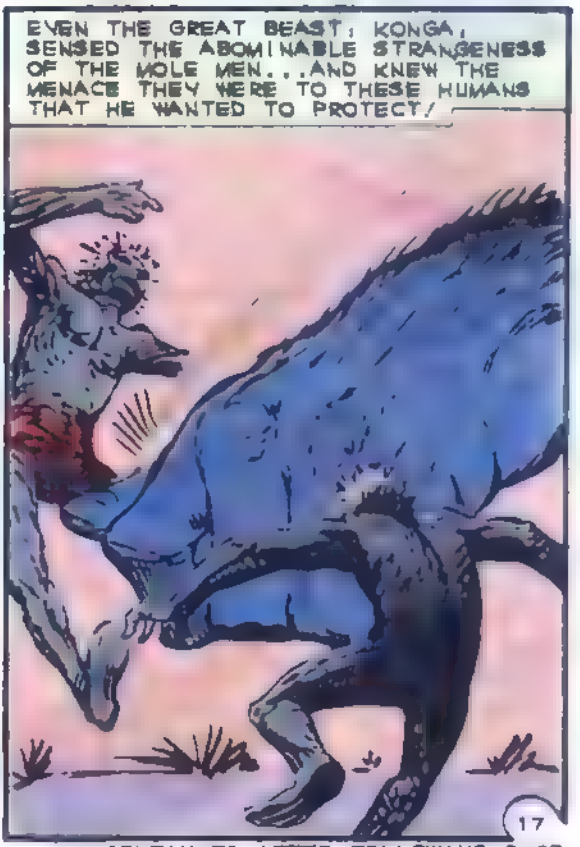
THEY MEAN BUSINESS, ALLRIGHT/
ROSE/ I...I DON'T THINK WE'RE GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS SO I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU...EVEN THOUGH I KNOW YOU DON'T LI[illegible] ME...I...I LOVE YOU/
OH, DAVE/ I'VE ACTED SO MEAN TO YOU/


I ONLY DID IT BECAUSE I...I KNEW I WAS FALLING IN LOVE WITH YOU/ YOU SEE, DADDY AND I ARE ALL ALONE, AND HE WOULDN'T TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF IF I WASN'T THERE TO SEE TO HIM...
MY DEAR, I'M NOT AN IMBECILE AND I DON'T NEED BABYING/ ONCE WE'RE OUT OF THIS MESS I'M GOING TO SEE TO IT THAT YOU TWO ARE MARRIED/ FOOL CHILDREN/

OH, DADDY, HOW CAN YOU TALK LIKE THAT/ YOU KNOW THERE'S NO WAY OUT...
NOW, NOW, MY DEAR, KEEP YOUR CHIN UP/ I JUST DON'T FEEL WE'RE DESTINED TO DIE LIKE THIS...
LOOK AT THE SAVAGES/ THEY SENSE SOMETHING COMING/ I HO[illegible] IT ISN'T THE THING THAT MADE THOSE TRACKS AROUND OUR CAMP/

WHAT...WHAT ARE THEY?
I DON'T KNOW/ THEY THEY LOOK LIKE SOMETHING SPAWNED IN A NIGHTMARE/ I'D PREFER THE MERCY OF THE SAVAGES TO THESE MONSTERS/




EVEN THE GREAT BEAST, KONGA, SENSED THE ABOMINABLE STRANGENESS OF THE MOLE MEN...AND KNEW THE MENACE THEY WERE TO THESE HUMANS THAT HE WANTED TO PROTECT/

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

BONUS TOY PLAN

Adventure Gifts

The most EXCITING-ACTION-GIFTS in the world specially selected for daring, adventurous thinking boys & girls

No.11 REAL Fightin Air Force POLAROID GOGGLES

Used by our Fightin' Men in WW II and Korea. Comes with 4 lenses.
RED . . . Night Fighting
GREEN . . . Sunlight & Jungle Fighting
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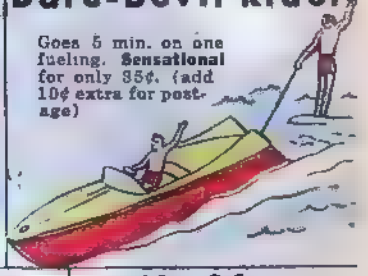
You're a Superman with these! Yours for only $1.00. (add 10¢ extra for postage)

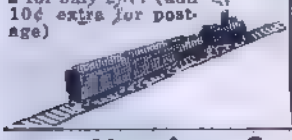
No.12 ATOMIC Speedboat With Dare-Devil Rider

Goes 5 min. on one fueling. **Sensational** for only 35¢. (add 10¢ extra for postage)



No.13 ROCKET BOMBS

Used by Air Force to blast enemy convoys. Amaze your friends when you show them these powerful Dummy Bombs! Great buy! 2 for only 25¢. (add 10¢ extra for postage)



ROMANCE • GLAMOUR

No.14 SILK SCARFS

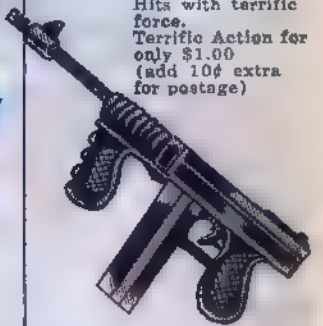
No.15

Your Name engraved on these Scarfs and **"Let's Twist"**. Comes in Red, Yellow, Blue, & White Silk.

These scarfs will make you the most popular girl in town. Exciting & glamorous.
Neck Scarf only 50¢ — Head Scarf only $1.00
(add 10¢ extra for postage)

No.16 ATTACK Water Submachine Gun

Fires hundreds of shots without refilling.
Hits with terrific force.
Terrific Action for only $1.00
(add 10¢ extra for postage)



17 Marine Commando CAMOUFLAGE PAINT

Used by Marines in Korea.
Harmless. Washable. Colors. Now you can be invisible! 2 tubes for only 25¢
(add 10¢ extra for postage)

No.18 Photo Ident BRACELET

Exciting! Chrome Expansion Bracelet. Your name engraved and secret compartment for 4 photos. Everyone will admire you. Fabulous for only $1.00 — (add 10¢ extra for postage)

No.19 Fighting Army SECRET Weapon Tank

Shoots bullets
And secret Jet of water
Terrific act on for only 35¢ (add 10¢ extra for postage)

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I enclose _____ (PLUS 10¢ POSTAGE)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

THE HUGE, HORRIBLE MUTANTS FOUGHT LIKE THE INSANE CREATURES THEY WERE, CRAWLING UP THE LIMBS OF THE SIMIAN GIANT, ATTEMPTING TO REACH HIM IN A VITAL SPOT!

BUT EVEN THEY, EVENTUALLY, SAW THE FOLLY OF ATTEMPTING TO COPE WITH THE GIANT STRENGTH OF KONGA/

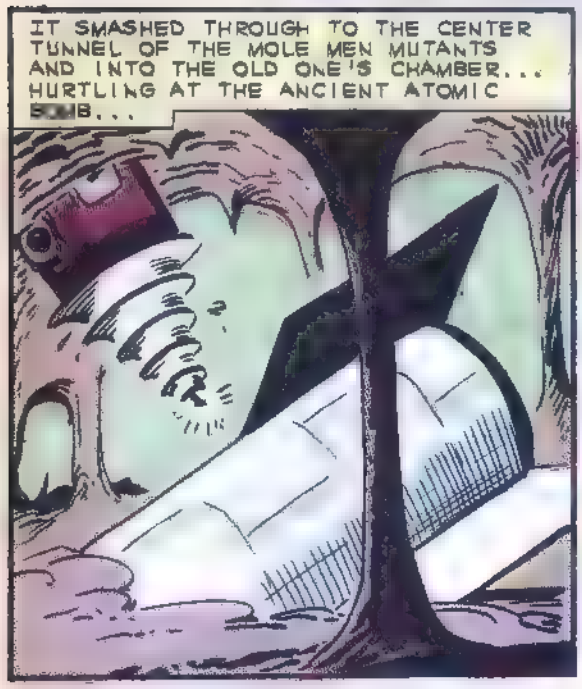
COME/ THE MACHINE THAT BURROWS IN THE EARTH IS HERE/ QUICKLY, BEFORE THE HAIRY GIANT ANNIHILATES US/

INSIDE THE MACHINE THE OLD ONE FRANTICALLY MANIPULATED THE UNFAMILIAR LEVERS/ THEN, WITH A LURCH, THE METAL MOLE NOSED DOWNWARD AND BEGAN TO DIG...

SUDDENLY A SENSE OF TERRIBLE DANGER CAME TO KONGA, THE KIND OF SIXTH SENSE THAT ONLY AN ANIMAL CAN KNOW/ HE RUSHED TO THE HUMANS...

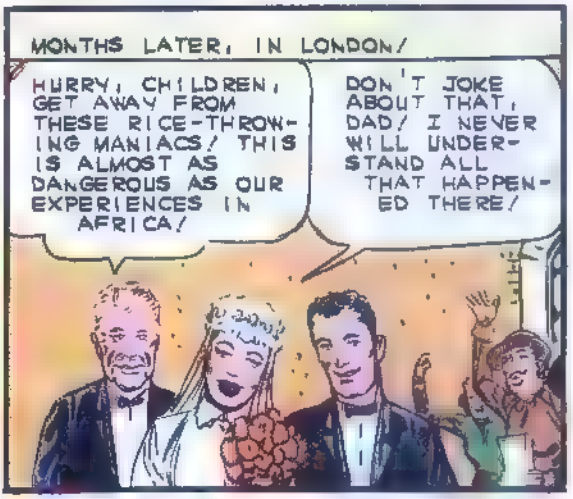
AND BEGAN TO RUSH THROUGH THE JUNGLE, HIS GREAT BULK CRUSHING EVERYTHING IN ITS WAKE/ HE KNEW SOMEHOW THAT HE MUST GET AS FAR FROM THIS AREA AS SPEED COULD TAKE HIM...

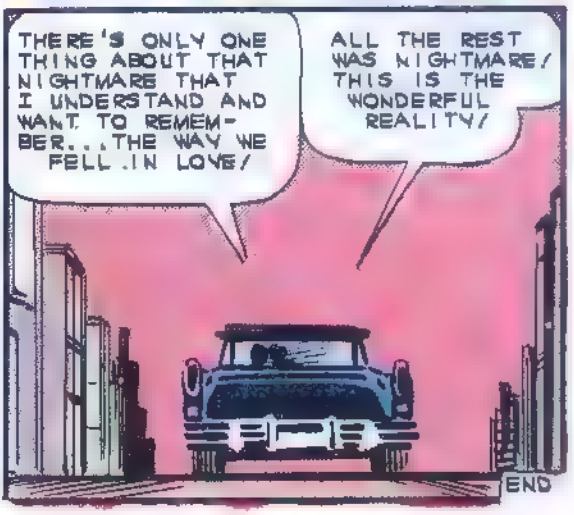
AND BELOW THE SURFACE THE METAL MOLE, UNCONTROLLED, RACED DOWNWARD, IT'S CUTTING BLADES HEWING THROUGH THE EARTH...


IT SMASHED THROUGH TO THE CENTER TUNNEL OF THE MOLE MEN MUTANTS AND INTO THE OLD ONE'S CHAMBER... HURTLING AT THE ANCIENT ATOMIC BOMB...

THE SHOCK OF THE EXPLOSION SENT EVEN THE MONSTROUS KONGA TO THE GROUND/

AN ATOMIC EXPLOSION...HERE/ I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT/
THERE'S A LOT WE DON'T UNDERSTAND...AND NEVER WILL, I'M AFRAID/ NOT THE LEAST OF WHICH IS THIS PRIMATE GIANT AND WHY HE RESCUED US/


MONTHS LATER, IN LONDON/
HURRY, CHILDREN, GET AWAY FROM THESE RICE-THROWING MANIACS/ THIS IS ALMOST AS DANGEROUS AS OUR EXPERIENCES IN AFRICA/
DON'T JOKE ABOUT THAT, DAD/ I NEVER WILL UNDERSTAND ALL THAT HAPPENED THERE/


THERE'S ONLY ONE THING ABOUT THAT NIGHTMARE THAT I UNDERSTAND AND WANT TO REMEMBER...THE WAY WE FELL IN LOVE/
ALL THE REST WAS NIGHTMARE/ THIS IS THE WONDERFUL REALITY/
END

MILLIONS FROM MARS

Milton Wesley and I were born in the same small town and we both went together to the consolidated high school. In our academic ratings we were at both extremes of the scholastic school roll. I graduated with the highest honors. And in the year book they said of me: "John Winslow will succeed and make his millions." I knew exactly what I wanted. To study law and open my office, then get into politics and big business.

You just couldn't help liking Milton because he was something of a dreamer. He actually had the lowest permissable average for graduation. I think it was just 65 percent. In the year book they said of him: "In the land of dreams Milton Wesley will succeed and make his millions."

I have sworn under oath and I repeat it there that on many occasions Milton would say something like this: "I don't have to work like you fellows. I'll get my millions before I am thirty-five. So I will try my best to take things easy. I want to conserve my strength. Got a lot of plans when I get that money. And seeing the world in style is one of them."

After graduation from high school I went to college and began to prepare myself for my career in the field of law. Milton took an easy and low paying job with the city administration. It gave him time off for fishing and hunting. But haraly enough money on which to get married and raise a family. Yes, there was a girl and both of us went out with her. Now Millie Sanderson was no fool. She knew I was going places. And while she might have had a soft spot for Milton she knew I was the one who would make the money. So we were married and Milton was even invited to the wedding.

Things sort of went according to schedule. I began to climb up in the field of law. Unfortunately it is a sad fact that when you make money you begin to get a lot of new friends and get out of touch with the old ones. And then one day we heard that Milton was married. There was a girl in the same office. She must have liked him because by that time it was evident he was really going no place. They bought a small cheap farm and lived five miles outside of town.

Then the Simpson-Corey scandal hit our county. The two men were accused of bribing a lot of officials to get favors. So an investigating committee was appointed by the governor. Naturally I was asked to head it. We prepared questionaires for all municipal employees. We wanted to know their total incomes and every source that brought money to them.

It was at the end of the week that Mike Donavan, who had been appointed special investigator to our committee came to see me with one of the questionaires.

"This one was filled out by your old friend, Milton Wesley. He must have a peculiar sense of humor. Because he made the statement that last month he received five millions in gold from a group of Martians."

"Let me see that sheet," I snapped back. "I just can't believe he would be such a fool I realize he is no intellectual genius. But this questionaire is under oath."

Sure enough there was the statement in

his own handwritting. So the only thing to do was to send for Milton and half an hour later he was in my office.

"Gee you look fine," were his words of greeting. "How's Millie? I understand you two now have three children".

"Everything is fine," I replied with a chill in my voice. Because I have no appetite for this peculiar kind of humor. "Your have don something foolish. But because of our friendship I am going to give you another chance. Make out the same questionaire and ommit that statement about the millions and the Martians. I don't think the governor would appreciate it."

"But it is true," he insisted. "I have all the gold bars on my farm. Hid them away of course. But I guess now we can transfer them to a bank. You can come out with some guards and see for yourself."

This angered me and I was determined to teach him a lesson. So I called the sheriff's office and we all went out to his farm with six armed deputies accompanying us. He took us to an old well and climbed down. Then he gave us a signal and we lifted up the old wooden bucket. It had bars of a metal that looked like gold. And many more came up.

"See, I told you the truth," he grinned.

"First thing is to check out this material and see if it is gold," I replied, "Then we will examine your story carefully."

But the bars turned out to be pure gold. He was right. He had five million dollars worth of that precious metal in his possession By the next day the press services had carried the story to all the newspapers. And of course, Uncle Sam got interested in that story for a variety of reasons. There was the tax angle. And anyway it would take a fool not to realize there was something fishy about the entire thing. Somehow he must have gotten that money in an illegal manner.

"Is Fort Knox Safe?" was the headline in one newspaper. With a sly suggestion that maybe Milton Wesley had found a secret way of getting into that underground vault and helping himself to gold bars.

"Has the secret of the Alchemists Been Found?" blared another newspaper. Also pointing out that if Milton Wesley could turn lead into gold he could wreck our entire economy.

The government man, Howard Lulman sat with me and Milton in a closed hearing.

"I want you to repeat to me again the story of how you get that money from the Martians," said Mr. Lulman.

"I have no objections to retelling it," replied our country's newest man of the hour. "I got up from bed because I thought I heard a strange noise outside. Even took my shotgun with me. And then I saw these little fellows. Their leader spoke English very well. He said his name was Demoko Geecha and they came from Mars. Had landed in my field in a space ship. But I couldn't see it because it was invisible. We had a long chat together and he liked me. Wanted to know if there was anything he could do for me. I said he could bring me five million dollars in gold. Also that when they did get into contact with our government to make me their representative here. I always wanted to travel. First to see this world and then to visit Mars.

So they made three more trips to my farm that month. And brought me the gold. Told me they would soon contact Washington and make all the necessary arrangements for me to be any problem at all. Shortly you should hear from those Martians."

"This is about the end of my patience," half shouted Mr. Lulman.

"Do you expect me to swallow that story."

"Got a better one?" grinned Milton.

I think he had us with that retort. He had made no attempt to conceal the possession of the gold. But how did he get it? This would be one for our best government agents to try to figure out. My own guess was that it had been smuggled into the country for some purpose. But then I sighed. If this were so why would Milton have admitted the possession of it? Because with that admission if we let him keep the gold, he could use it in a legitimate manner.

I remember as a kid hearing about the story of the missing millions in gold. An entire wagon train carrying gold bullion to help the Confederate States had vanished. Perhaps the gold bullion had been buried on the farm that Milton bought. At least this would be a plausible story. I was about to mention it when the door to my office opened. In walked a startled secretary.

"General Winston here to see you," she said.

And a minute later our famous General came into my office. He took one look at Milton.

"So you are the young man with that story of the millions from Mars," was his greeting.

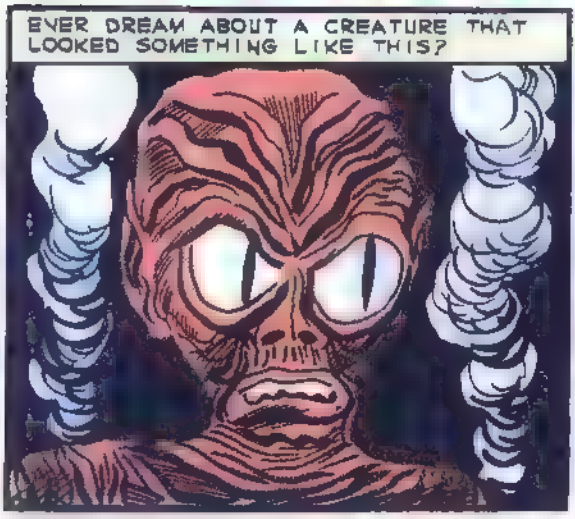
"I am," said Milton in his usual manner of speaking. Let me give him credit. He wasn't flustered at all.

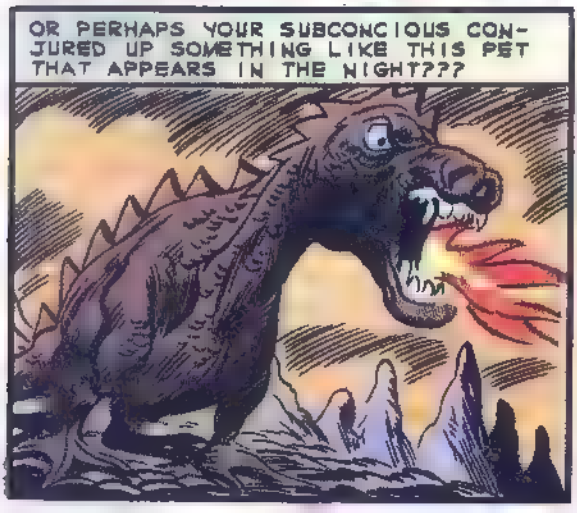
"My car is outside," said the General. "A special plane is waiting to take you to Washington. The Martians landed two hours ago. First thing that Demoko Geecha asked for was to have you present. Otherwise no negotiations. You are a very fortunate young man to have this honor bestowed upon you as the Space Age takes real shape."

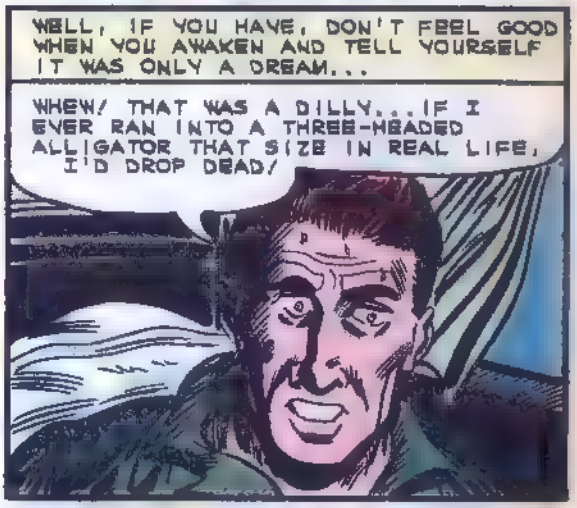
Soon Mr. Lulman and I were alone in my office. Not a word that we could say to each other because it was us two who were flustered.

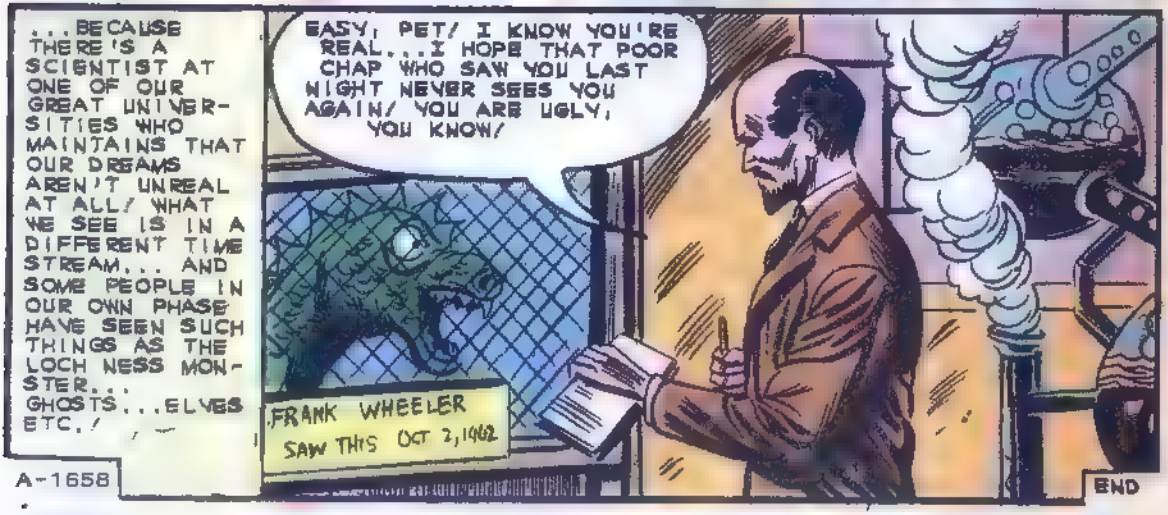
KONGA

DREAMLAND






WELL, IF YOU HAVE, DON'T FEEL GOOD WHEN YOU AWAKEN AND TELL YOURSELF IT WAS ONLY A DREAM...
WHEW! THAT WAS A DILLY...IF I EVER RAN INTO A THREE-HEADED ALLIGATOR THAT SIZE IN REAL LIFE, I'D DROP DEAD!


...BECAUSE THERE'S A SCIENTIST AT ONE OF OUR GREAT UNIVERSITIES WHO MAINTAINS THAT OUR DREAMS AREN'T UNREAL AT ALL! WHAT WE SEE IS IN A DIFFERENT TIME STREAM... AND SOME PEOPLE IN OUR OWN PHASE HAVE SEEN SUCH THINGS AS THE LOCH NESS MONSTER... GHOSTS...ELVES ETC.!
EASY, PET! I KNOW YOU'RE REAL...I HOPE THAT POOR CHAP WHO SAW YOU LAST NIGHT NEVER SEES YOU AGAIN! YOU ARE UGLY, YOU KNOW!
FRANK WHEELER SAW THIS OCT 2, 1962
A-1658
END

CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!

GIANTS OF THE EARTH

IN ALL SPECIES OF LIVING CREATURES ON THE EARTH, PAST AND PRESENT, THERE HAVE BEEN THE EXTREMES IN SIZE - THE LARGEST AND THE SMALLEST! ON THESE PAGES WE WILL SHOW YOU THE GIANTS OF A FEW OF THESE RACES, STRANGE, MONSTROUS CREATURES, SOME OF WHOM ROAM THE EARTH TODAY, SOME THAT HAVE BEEN EXTINCT SINCE BEFORE THE COMING OF MANKIND! HERE, IN OUR FIRST ILLUSTRATION, IS DEPICTED THE GIANT, EXTINCT DINOSAUR, D. PLODOCUS LONGUS, 90 FEET LONG AND WEIGHING OVER 50 TONS, EXTINCT, THANK GOODNESS, FOR IT WALLOWED IN SWAMPS THAT WERE IN WHAT IS NOW THE STATE OF WYOMING 160 MILLION YEARS AGO

THIS IS A GIANT LIVING TODAY, THE LARGEST CRUSTACEA, THE GIANT JAPANESE SPIDER CRAB! THE BODY IS MORE THAN A FOOT ACROSS AND THE LEGS ARE CAPABLE OF SPANNING 11 FEET!

ANOTHER GIANT OF PREHISTORIC DAYS WAS THE DINOSAUR, ATLANTOSAURUS, WHICH WAS THOUGHT TO HAVE REACHED A LENGTH OF 100 FEET!

THE MOST BRAINLESS OF THE DINOSAURS, AND PERHAPS THE LARGEST OF THOSE THAT WALKED COMPLETELY ON LAND WITHOUT NEEDING MUD AND WATER TO BUOY THEIR BODY UP, WAS THE STEGOSAURUS/ IT WEIGHED 6 TONS AND HAD A BRAIN THAT WEIGHED 2 1/2 OUNCES/

IN NEW ZEALAND, IN ANCIENT TIMES, THE LARGEST BIRD KNOWN ONCE LIVED/ IT WAS CALLED THE GREAT MOA; LOOKED SOMETHING LIKE A MODERN OSTRICH, BUT MUCH BIGGER AND SQUATTER, WEIGHED OVER 500 POUNDS AND STOOD 11 FEET TALL/

THE ELEPHANT BIRD OF MADAGASCAR WAS SIMILAR TO THE MOA, BOTH BEING FLIGHTLESS/ THIS BIRD WAS ABOUT TEN FEET TALL AND LAID THE BIGGEST EGGS KNOWN/ EACH EGG WAS OVER FOOT LONG AND HELD 2 GALLONS/

THE LARGEST BIRD EVER TO FLY WAS THE EXTINCT TERATORNIS INCREDIBILIS, A GIANT CONDOR-LIKE MONSTER WITH A WINGSPREAD OF ABOUT 18 FEET/

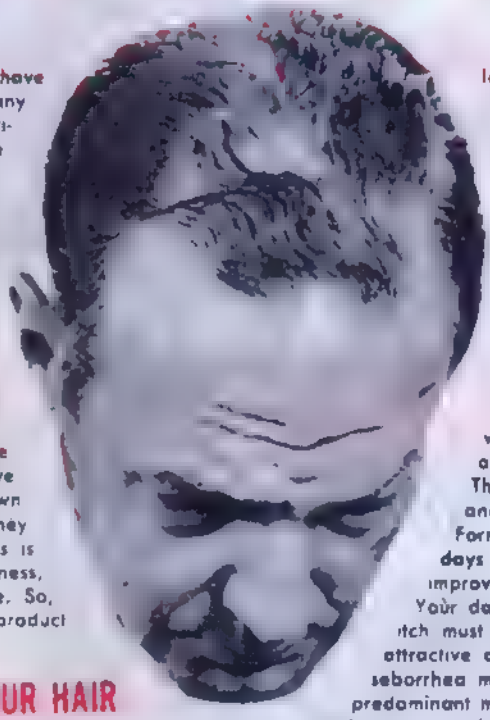
BUT THE LARGEST FLYING CREATURE OF ALL WAS NOT A BIRD, IT WAS PTERANODON, THE EXTINCT WINGED LIZARD WITH AN OVERALL WINGSPREAD OF OVER 27 FEET/

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

WILL YOU SPEND $2 TO SAVE YOUR HAIR?

How many hard-earned dollars have you spent to save your hair? How many hair tonics, gadgets, restorers, electrical devices, have you tried in the last few years — with no success? How many times after an unsuccessful hair-growing attempt have you sworn not to spend another cent on another hair treatment?

Yet, you buy the next product that comes on the market with hair-growing claims



CAN YOU GROW HAIR?

Doctors who have spent a lifetime studying hair and hair growth have concluded that nothing now known can grow hair on a bald head. They also believe that most all hair loss is the result of male pattern baldness, about which nothing can be done. So, if your hair loss is of this type, no product can help you

HOW TO SAVE YOUR HAIR

But your hair loss may be caused by a common scalp disease called seborrhea. Read the rest of this statement carefully because if you have the symptoms of seborrhea the following information may add years to the life of your hair

Itchy scalp, hair loss, dandruff, very dry or oily scalp, are the symptoms of this scalp disease. Not every case of seborrhea results in baldness, but doctors now know that men and women who have this scalp disease usually lose their hair.

Seborrhea is believed caused by three parasitic germ organisms (staphylococcus albus, pityrosporum ovale, microbacillus). These germs first infect the sebacious glands and later spread to the hair follicles. The hair follicles atrophy, no longer can produce new hairs. The result is "thinning" hair and baldness.

But, today seborrhea can be controlled — quickly and effectively — by treating your scalp with the amazing scalp medicine called Ward's Formula

DOUBLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

In seconds, Ward's Formula kills these three parasitic germ organisms retarding normal growth. This has been proven in scientific tests by a world-famous testing laboratory (copy of laboratory report sent on request). Ward's removes infectious dandruff, stops scalp itch, brings hair nourishing blood to the scalp, tends to normalize very dry or oily scalp. Ward's Formula corrects the ugly symptoms of seborrhea, stops the hair loss it causes. Ward's Formula has been tried by more than 550,000 men and women on our famous Double Your Money Back Guarantee. Only 1.9% of these men and women were not helped by Ward's and asked for their double refund. This is truly an amazing performance. Treat your scalp with Ward's Formula. *Try it at our risk.* In only 10 days you must see and feel the marked improvement in your scalp and hair. Your dandruff must be gone. Your scalp itch must stop. Your hair must look more attractive and alive. Your hair loss due to seborrhea must stop. If your hair loss is the predominant male pattern baldness type, which neither our product nor anything else will help, accept Double Your Money Back for your trouble. If your hair loss is due to seborrhea, you must be delighted with the results. You must be completely satisfied, or simply return the unused portion for your double refund. We take all the risk. So why delay? Delay may cost your hair

H. H. Ward & Co., Inc. ©1961
19 West 44 Street, New York 36, N. Y.

Doctors and hospitals can obtain professional samples of Ward's Formula on written request

H. H. WARD & CO., INC. Dept. 7610-R
19 West 44 Street, New York 36, N. Y.

Rush Ward's Formula to me at once. I must be completely satisfied in only 10 days or you GUARANTEE refund of DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK upon return of bottle and unused portion.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone ____ State _____

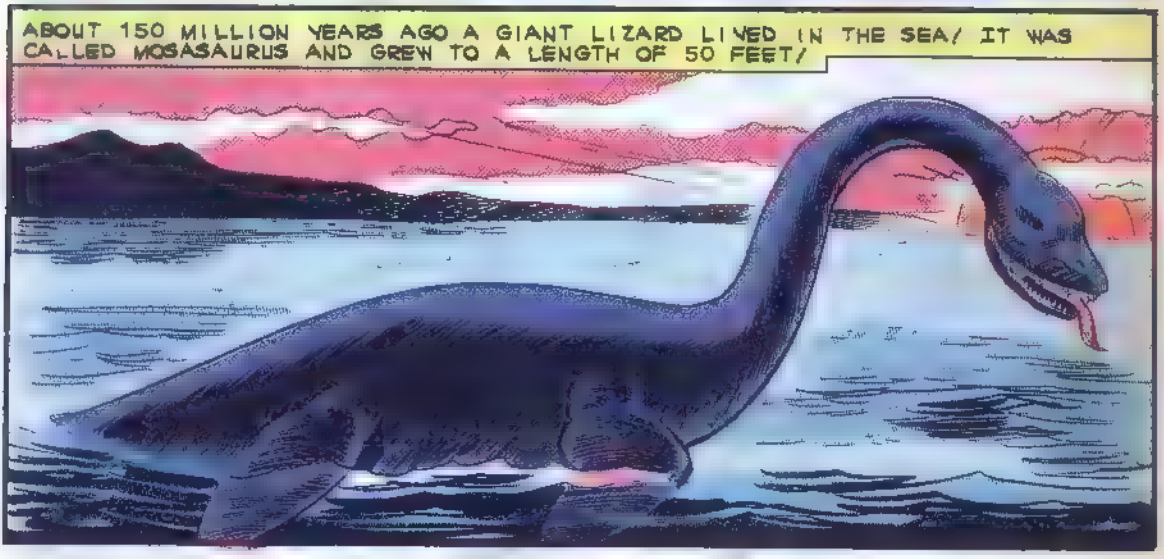
- ☐ Enclosed find $2, send postpaid (check, cash, money order)
- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $2 plus postal charges.
- ☐ Send triple size for $5. You save $1

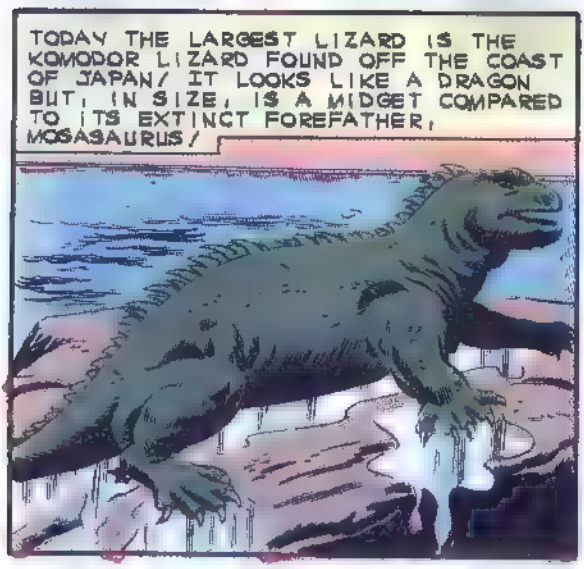
DOUBLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

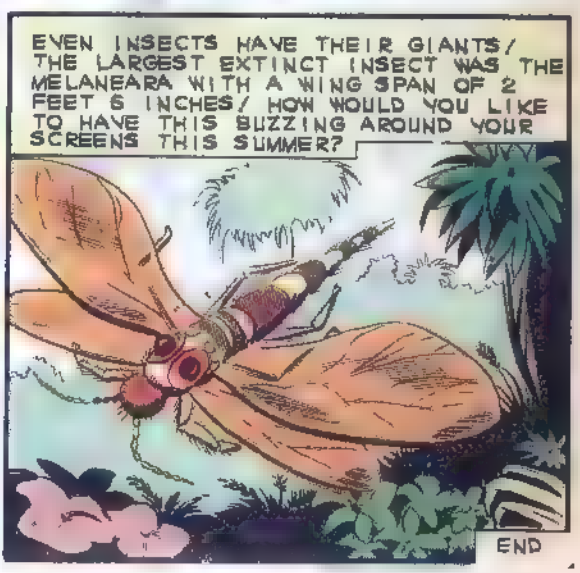
KONGA

THE PYTHONS ARE TODAY'S LARGEST SNAKES...

BUT THE GIGANTOPHIS, A SNAKE THAT INHABITED EGYPT ABOUT 60 MILLION YEARS AGO, WAS ALMOST TWICE AS LONG AS THE PYTHON, ATTAINING A LENGTH OF OVER 50 FEET/


ABOUT 150 MILLION YEARS AGO A GIANT LIZARD LIVED IN THE SEA/ IT WAS CALLED MOSASAURUS AND GREW TO A LENGTH OF 50 FEET/


TODAY THE LARGEST LIZARD IS THE KOMODOR LIZARD FOUND OFF THE COAST OF JAPAN/ IT LOOKS LIKE A DRAGON BUT, IN SIZE, IS A MIDGET COMPARED TO ITS EXTINCT FOREFATHER, MOSASAURUS/


EVEN INSECTS HAVE THEIR GIANTS/ THE LARGEST EXTINCT INSECT WAS THE MELANEARA WITH A WING SPAN OF 2 FEET 6 INCHES/ HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE THIS BUZZING AROUND YOUR SCREENS THIS SUMMER?
END

THE TREE AND I

I KNEW WHAT THE TOWNSPEOPLE SAID ABOUT ME...BUT I DIDN'T CARE/

EVEN THE DOGS DON'T LIKE SAM MARSHAL/ ANY-ONE SEE HIM TALKING TO ANY TREES LATE-LY?

YEP/ HE HAD A NICE LONG CHAT WITH A BIG OAK OVER BEHIND SILLMAN'S GENERAL STORE LAST EVENIN'/

ARF ARF

AIN'T NO BIG OAK TREE BEHIND SILLMAN'S, ED/ WE BEEN PITCHIN' HORSE-SHOES THERE FOR TEN YEARS NOW AND I CAN'T RECALL NO OAK TREE/

BOTH MEN WERE RIGHT, OF COURSE/ I GOT RID OF THE CANTANKEROUS CANINE WITH NO TROUBLE AFTER I'D ROUNDED THE CORNER OF MULLER'S HAY-BARN...

DRAT IT, HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL THEM...A SAPLING JUST WOULDN'T GROW IN THAT SPOT/

TOLD YA, JOEY... SAM'S ATALKIN' TO THE TREES AGAIN/

CREEPY, AIN'T IT? HE'S JES' A HARMLESS NUT, I RECKON/

LUCKY FOR THEM THEY DIDN'T HAVE A BETTER, CLOSER LOOK AT SAM OR THEY MIGHT HAVE SUFFERED THE MONGREL'S FATE...

NO POINT IN ATTACKING EARTH NOW/ TELL THE KAALAA TO WAIT A CENTURY OR SO AND THEN CONSULT WITH ME AGAIN/

END

100 TOY SOLDIERS

MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,
EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4½"!

$1.25

EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

4 Tanks	8 Machinegunners	4 Bombers
4 Jeeps	8 Sharpshooters	4 Trucks
4 Battleships	4 Infantrymen	8 Jet Planes
4 Cruisers	8 Officers	8 Cannon
4 Sailors	8 Waves	4 Bazookamen
4 Riflemen	8 Wacs	4 Marksmen

100 TOY SOLDIERS, Dept. TCH-43
Carle Place, Long Island, N. Y.

HERE'S MY $1.25! NO C.O.D's
Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

Canada and foreign orders send $1.50 postal money order.

Are YOU SKINNY like I was?

a sickly skeleton who developed a streamlined physique and great physical endurance

SKINNY OR FAT, 15, 20, 30 OR 40 YEARS OF AGE

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT

and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

or LOSE up to 50 LBS. of UGLY, DANGEROUS FAT

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

American Body building Club president

BOB HOFFMAN

at 50 years of age. A brilliant UNIVERSITY EDUCATOR,

authority on creating a HEALTHY MIND in a HEALTHY BODY,

says Dr. Winfield Scott Pugh, Commander U.S. Navy Medical Corps.

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick, Easy Methods How To

ADD POWERFUL NEW INCHES OF MUSCLES around YOUR ARMS, CHEST, LEGS, etc.

How to IMPROVE YOUR HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.

How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.

How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS of STRENGTH.

How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING YOU TACKLE.

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling like you became a MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES — won a BIG SILVER TROPHY, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and $100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK, wide military SHOULDERS, new popularity with the BOYS and GIRLS. His winning drive in ALL SPORTS, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a tower of strength and endurance.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become the SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN IN LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

I GAINED **60 LBS.** OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES

BEFORE

Mailing Coupon I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling

says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3½ INCHES to EACH ARM. No, Pal! You don't have to be a chicken-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

This Can Be YOU in a Short Time!

AFTER

Mailing Coupon 185 lb. HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN POPULAR ATHLETE You can be, too!

This now MAGNIFICENT, MODERN HERCULES, 26 yr. old teacher, Wm. Butler.

says to YOU, "No matter WHAT your age, I advise you to SEND for the ABC WONDER PICTURE COURSES at once. Under the World's greatest home training BODY BUILDER, I now have 18½" ARMS, a 52" CHEST, my STRENGTH has greatly improved. So have my sports. I have won titles like "Mr. Virginia," "Mr. State Y.M.C.A." etc."

How would YOU like to have 18½ inch ARMS, a 52 inch CHEST like this ABC pupil NOW HAS?

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body. My "5-Way Progressive Natural Power Method"

IS TESTED-PROVED by hundreds of thousands LIKE YOU! SAVE YEARS, hundreds of DOLLARS! Do as movie stars, champions — John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella — did! Mail coupon NOW!

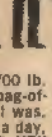
WIN A BIG Silver Trophy and $100 IN CASH

Pick the kind of BODY YOU WANT

Check ALL Your Needs —

I BROKE A WORLD'S STRENGTH RECORD!

BEFORE



JIM NORMAN became Athlete of the Year. Lifted the front End of a 2700 lb. Car. Quit being a bag-of-bones weakling like I was. In 10 minutes of fun a day, A.B.C. CAN DO FOR YOU ALL HE DID FOR ME! I gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS. of HANDSOME POWER PACKED MUSCLES.

AFTER mailing coupon below— like you do NOW

MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW and I'll Send You FREE these 5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED TEST COURSES

(before it is too late) as John Sill and the others did

PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU

MILLIONS were sold at $1.00. Send for them ALL FREE. Mail Coupon BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!

AMERICAN BODY BUILDING CLUB, Dept. CH-28, GREAT NECK, NEW YORK

Mail me FREE all 5 WORLD FAMOUS STRENGTH TEST COURSES, including PHOTO BOOK of FAMOUS STRONG MEN, once weaklings, now famous Strong Men, and How to Become one of Them

☐ I enclose 10c for mailing and handling

I am under no other obligation.

I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want

☐ I want to gain _____ lbs. (fill in). ☐ Triple my strength

☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ ARMS ☐ CHEST ☐ SHOULDERS ☐ POWERFUL LEGS ☐ SLIM WAIST

☐ I want to become a winning athlete. ☐ I want new pep.

NAME _____ AGE _____

DO NOT MAIL COUPON IF UNDER 14 YEARS OF AGE.

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE ____ STATE _____

FREE Sports, Self-defense, Strong-man Stunts Courses Apparatus. Let me know how to get these FREE!

FOR REAL SHOOTIN' FUN
WITH A REAL GUN FEEL

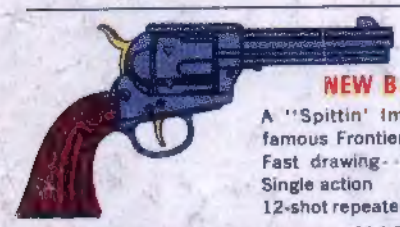
DAISY

"SPITTIN' IMAGE"

1894 B·B GUN

The Daisy 1894 has the look, the heft, the feel of the famous rifle that won the West. It's the "Spittin' Image" of the Model 94 Winchester . . . constant companion of the rugged men who rode the plains and dusty streets of the Wild West. The same two-way lever cocking action and side loading port. The same "slim-line" barrel and accurate buckhorn sight. It's a Daisy "Spittin' Image"!

$12.98



DAISY'S NEW B·B SIX GUN

A "Spittin' Image" of the famous Frontier Peacemaker. Fast drawing—fast shooting. Single action 12-shot repeater.

$7.98

Other Daisy B·B Guns from $6.98 to $14.98.

DAISY BULLSEYE® B·Bs

For top accuracy with *all* B·B guns. From the world's largest manufacturer of B·Bs. Copper coated.

5¢ Pouch: 5¢, 10¢, 25¢ tubes.

For B·B Shootin' fun for you *and* your Dad, set up a **DAISY·RANGE** *indoors!* Send in this coupon, *today*, so we can mail you a free booklet on the exciting new **DAISY·RANGE**—plus *another* free booklet on *all* of Daisy's great shootin' B·B Guns.

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
B·B Gun Division, Box 1062-R
Rogers, Arkansas (in Canada—Preston, Ont.)

Name_____ Age_____

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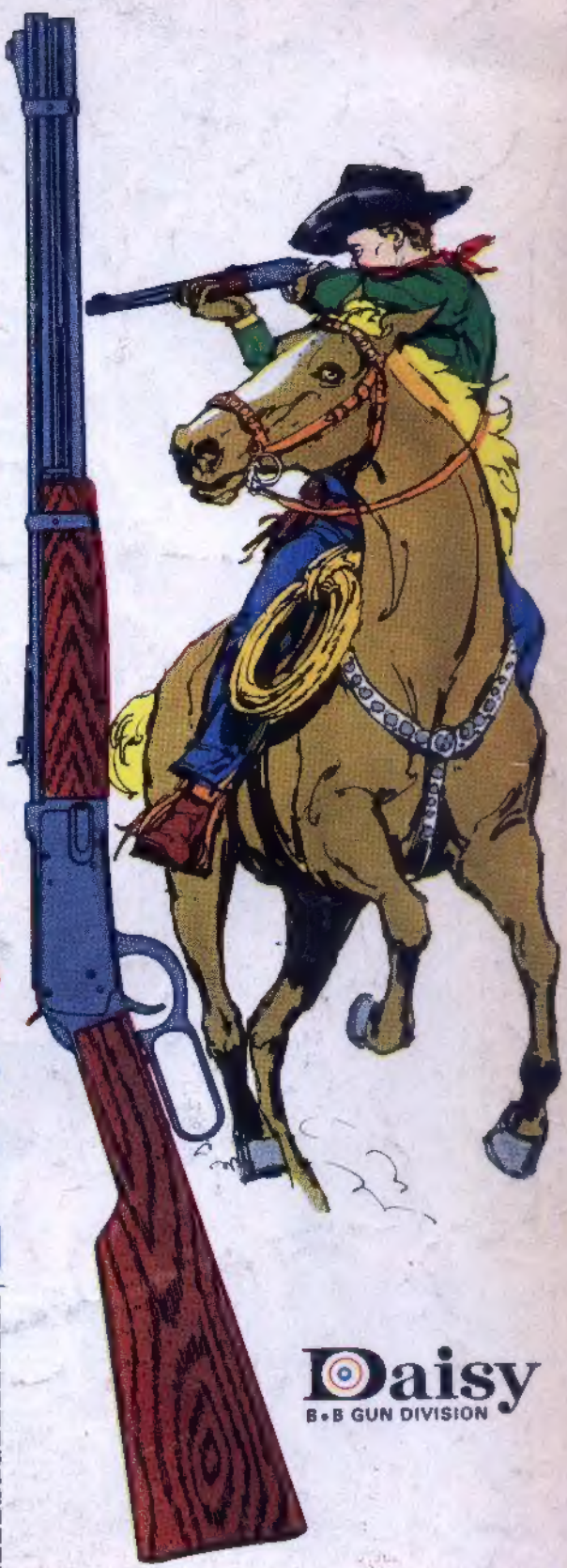
City_____ Zone____ State_____



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B·B GUN DIVISION